

DEADPOOL

MERC WITH A MOUTH



This is a zombified T-Rex. This is also the coolest thing since Thor invented Heavy Metal.

This is the mercenary Deadpool. He's been hired by A.I.M. to go into the Savage Land and bring back a Bioweapon.

These are agents of HYDRA. They want the Bioweapon to rule the world.

This is Deadpool's Zombie head from another dimension. He's the Bioweapon everyone's after.

This is Dr. Betty. She's Deadpool's A.I.M. contact. She's meant to help him with his mission. She really dislikes him.

Writer
VICTOR GISCHLER

Pencils
BONG DAZO

Inks
JOSE PIMENTEL

Colors
MATT MILLA

Letters
JEFF ECKLEBERRY

Cover
ARTHUR SUYDAM

Production
REV. PAUL ACERIOS

Asst. Editor
SEBASTIAN GIRNER

Editor
AXEL ALONSO

Editor in Chief
JOE QUESADA

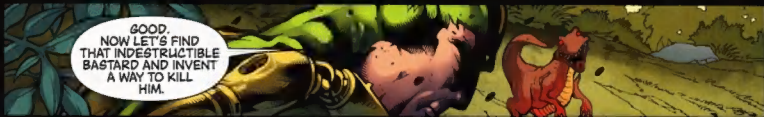
Publisher
DAN BUCKLEY

Exec. Producer
ALAN FINE

DEADPOOL: MERC WITH A MOUTH No. 4, December, 2009. Published Monthly by MARVEL PUBLISHING, INC., a subsidiary of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT, INC. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 417 5th Avenue, New York, NY 10018. © 2009 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters included in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. \$2.99 per copy in the U.S. (GST #R127032852) in the direct market and \$3.99 per copy in the U.S. and \$3.99 in Canada (GST #R127032852) through the newsstand. Canadian Agreement #A0698537. Printed in the USA. ALAN FINE, CEO Marvel Publishing Division and EVP & GM of Marvel Characters B.V. DAN BUCKLEY, Chief Executive Officer and Publisher - Print, Animation & Digital Media. JIM SOKOLOWSKI, Chief Operating Officer. DAVID GARIBEL, SVP of Publishing Sales & Circulation. DAVID BOGART, SVP of Business Affairs & Talent Management. MICHAEL PASCUCCIO, VP of Merchandising & Communications. JIM O'KEEFE, VP of Operations & Logistics. DAN CARR, Executive Director of Publishing Technology. JUSTIN F. GABRIE, Director of Publishing & Editorial Operations. SUSAN CRESPI, Editorial Operations Manager. ALEX MORALES, Publishing Operations Manager. STAN LEE, Chairman Emeritus. For information regarding advertising in Marvel Comics or on Marvel.com, please contact Ron Stern, VP of Business Development, at rsternd@marvel.com. For Marvel subscription inquiries, please call 800-271-1138.



I THINK
WE'VE LOST THE
ABORIGINALS,
SIR.



GOOD.
NOW LET'S FIND
THAT INDESTRUCTIBLE
BASTARD AND INVENT
A WAY TO KILL
HIM.



GOD,
I HATE THIS
PLACE.

BLAMM!



MOSQUITOS
THE SIZE OF
HELICOPTERS.
DINOSAURS.

VOLCANOS
ERUPTING AT THE
DROP OF A HAT. THE
SAVAGE LAND
SUCKS!

THAT
JACKASS WILSON
PROBABLY HAS HIS
FEET UP SOMEWHERE
DRINKING RUM OUT
OF A COCONUT.

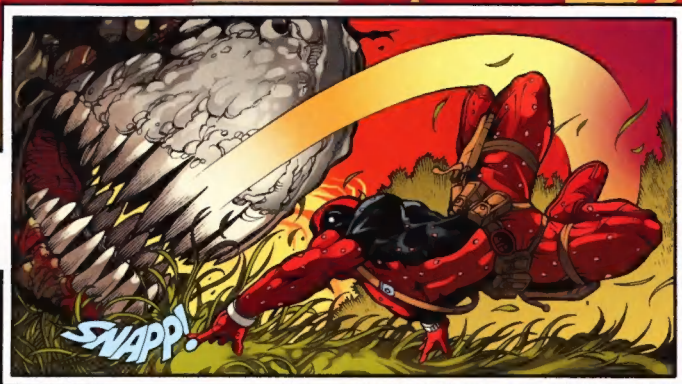


GWAARRRRR!

RUN!



HAARRGH!





COME ON!

DUDE, THERE'S SOMETHING BEHIND YOU.



GRAB MY HAND!



YIKES!

MY WATCH!

SNAG!

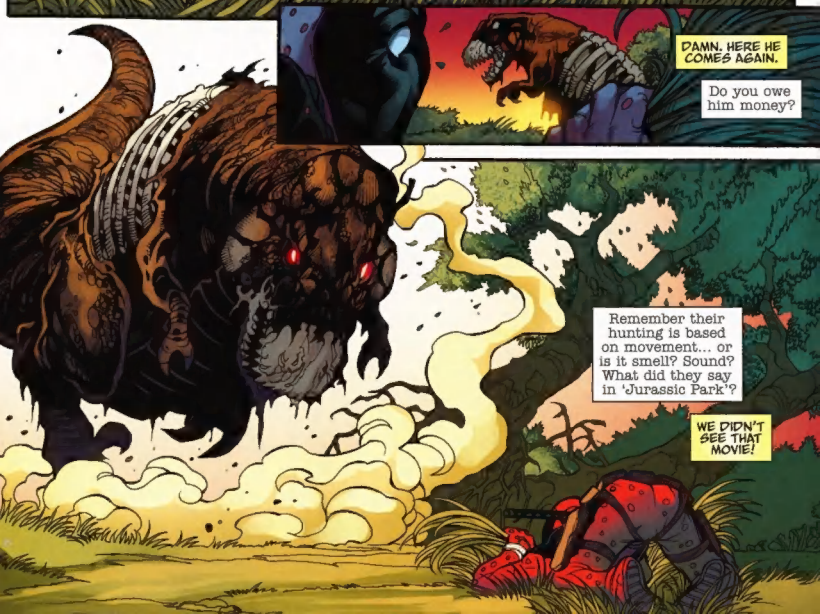


SORRY! I'LL BUY YOU A NEW ONE.



I MEAN... UNLESS IT'S LIKE A ROLEX OR SOMETHING. A.I.M. HASN'T PAID ME YET.





AT THAT SAME
MOMENT...

SIR, IT'S
TIME.

TIME,
ASHCROFT? TIME
FOR *WHAT*? DID YOU
EVER STOP TO THINK
HOW WE GOT
HERE?

I CAME
UP ON THE
WEEKLY
SHUTTLE,
SIR.

I ALWAYS
WANTED TO
OPEN A KITE
SHOP.

SIR,
WE'RE IN OPTIMUM
POSITION NOW, IF WE
DON'T ACTIVATE
PROMETHEUS
SOON --

A KITE
SHOP?!

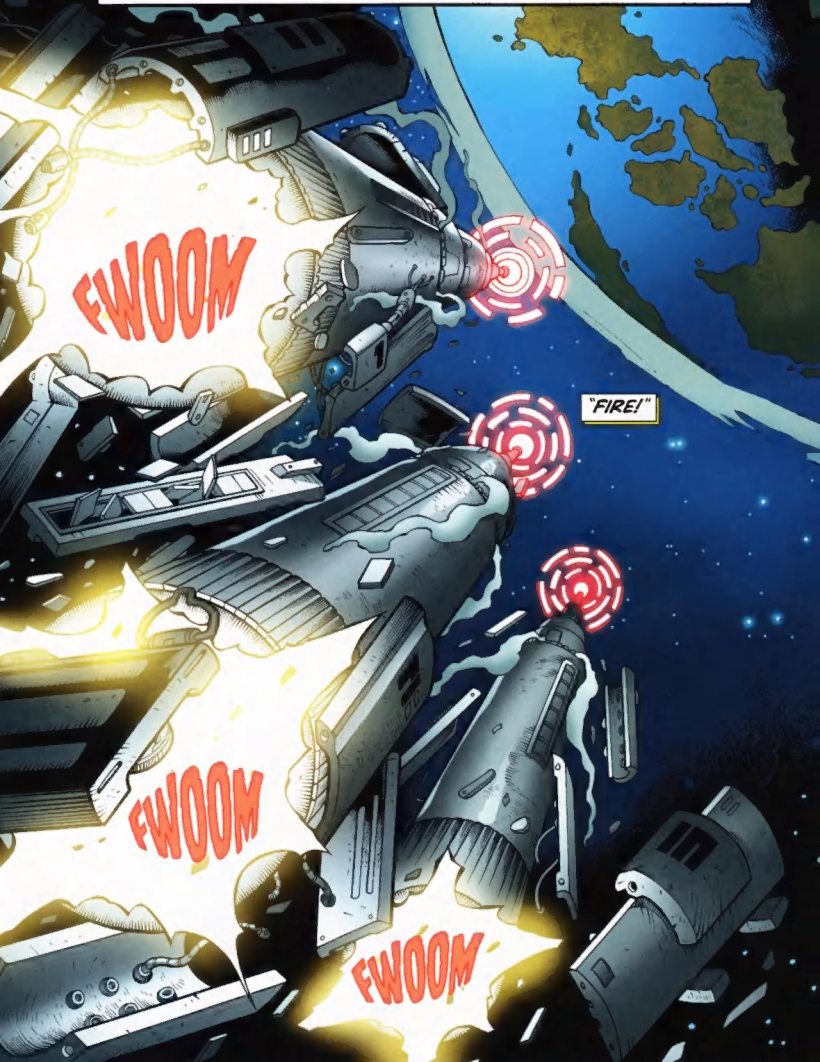
DELICATE
THINGS, KITES. STRING
AND PAPER AND LITTLE
THIN STICKS. YET THEY FLY.
THESE FRAGILE THINGS RIDE
A WIND STRONG ENOUGH
TO KNOCK A MAN
DOWN.

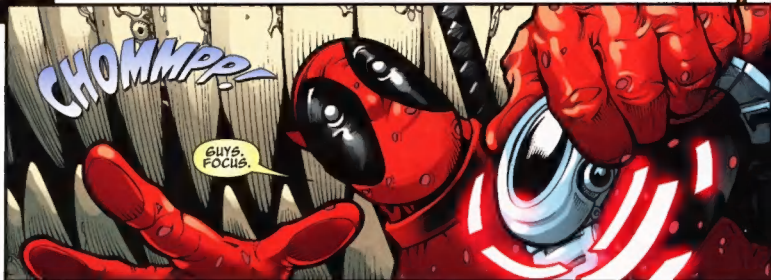
WHEN I
WAS A KID, I COULD
STAND FOR HOURS, WATCHING
A BOX KITE BOB AND WEAVE ON
THE WIND, HOLDING THE STRING
IN MY TIGHT FIST, IMAGINING IT
MIGHT LIFT ME INTO THE AIR
AND I'D BE FLYING.

SIR, CENTRAL
COMMAND WILL BE
EXTREMELY DISPLEASED
IF THE BIO-AGENT FALLS
INTO HYDRA'S
HANDS.

MMMMMM-
HMMMMM.

OUR OPERATIVE
HAS FAILED TO DELIVER. WE
MUST LAUNCH PROMETHEUS
NOW. WE'VE LOCKED ONTO
THE BEACON IN HER
WATCH.



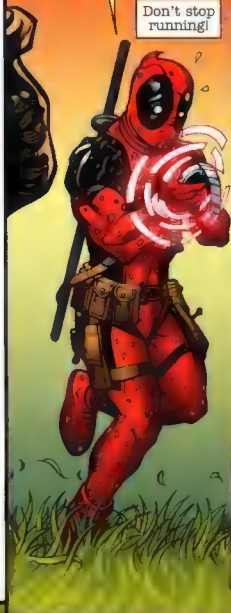


BEEP BEEP
BEEP BEEP



HEY, IT'S
BLINKING.

Don't stop
running!



BUT WHAT
COULD IT MEAN?
IS IT AN ALARM? DOES DR.
BETTY HAVE A SOUFFLE IN
THE OVEN? WHAT IF SHE NEEDS
TO TAKE A PILL? WHAT IF SHE
NEEDS TO TAKE HER BIRTH
CONTROL PILL? WE'VE GOT
TO FIND HER BEFORE
IT'S TOO --



Behind you,
pinhead.





KRUNN!!



I THINK THERE MIGHT
BE ONE SMALL BONE
IN MY LEFT FOOT THAT
ISN'T BROKEN.



HEY...
WHAT'S THAT... IN...
THE SKY?





A
MILLION DEGREES,
NOTHING CAN LIVE, HELL
ON EARTH, BLAH BLAH
BLAH.

GET
COMFORTABLE,
LADY. HE'S COMING. I
KNOW HIM BECAUSE
I KNOW ME.

SO... I HAVE
YOU FIGURED FOR
A THONG UNDERWEAR
TYPE OF GAL, AM
I RIGHT?

PLEASE
DON'T TALK.





COME ON.
THERE'S ONLY ONE
LEVEL PATCH OF GROUND
TO LAND ANYTHING AROUND
HERE. I'LL BET YOU THE
HYDRA SHIP IS RIGHT
UP HERE.

LET'S
CATCH A
RIDE.

YES,
I'M FINE.
THANK YOU FOR
ASKING.



SIGH...



DUDE,
SHE'S JUST
NOT THAT
INTO YOU.



